

Good Morning

101

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch

Men on leave—workers on half-days off—rich men—poor men—beggar men—and **BOOKIES**—they're all—

GOING TO THE DOGS

Says JOHN MILLER LONDINI

HE didn't look worth tuppence, the ruddy-complexioned little man, whose drab raincoat gaped open to disclose a tattered, loud-check sports jacket.

But he dipped his hand into his pants pocket and flourished a rainbow sheaf of Treasury notes.

"Yeah, yeah, I know you've got to have your cut. Four hundred quid, then. It's a ruddy lot to pay for a dog, but..."

And out the dog was brought—slim, supple. He might have been sired by a Miller. A racer with lovely lines. But a price of £400 on his head—and all paid in £1 notes.

HORSE v. DOG.

That's nothing. Fantastic prices are being asked and paid for racing dogs.

Thousands of pounds are being spent buying greyhounds from Ireland.

The demand is so great that dogs with a good turn of speed are worth more than yearling racehorses.

Prices at recent sales in Dublin and Belfast have ranged from £300 to £1,400 for greyhounds which have never raced outside Ireland. Irish breeders, particularly those in Eire, are having their biggest boom since greyhound racing became a national sport.

Representatives of British buyers crowd the monthly sales at Dublin's Shelbourne Park, while others search the country looking for likely dogs. During a two-days' sale which ended recently, one dog, Derryboy Jubilee, was sold to a London woman for £1,400.

SATURDAY RECORDS.

The truth is that greyhound racing is enjoying yet another boom. Thousands flock to the 17 meetings in the London area each Saturday evening; and it is possible that the total attendance figure at the end of the year will be in the region of 6,000,000. And the Totalisator turnover may be as high as £23,000,000.

Money rolls into the coffers of the promoting companies, as can be seen from the annual report of a typical track, Clapton Stadium. The company had a record financial year, trading profit being £97,939 18s.

This is happening at a time when the sport is restricted; each track has only one meet-

ing each week, compared with 108 a year prior to the outbreak of war.

No wonder the dogs are fetching fantastic prices. These buyers who get across to Belfast would sooner have a good racing dog than the cash.

Truth is that the price of good greyhounds has increased by six times since 1939, while an average dog fetched from three to four times the pre-war price.

One breeder assures me that a dog of Mick the Miller calibre would fetch at least £10,000, judging by the rate of increases in prices. Mick the Miller, an Irish-bred dog, changed hands at the height of its career for £2,000.

Most breeding in Eire is now done by farmers, because of shortage of suitable foodstuffs in the cities and towns. Some greyhounds sold recently for hundreds of pounds cost their owners not more than £50, including stud fees and 18 months' keep.

SEE HOW THEY RUN.

Breeders in Ulster say: "Some of the British buyers keep their scouts here all the time. Any dog capable of doing 525 yards in from 30sec. to 35sec. on an Irish track will bring £600 from a British buyer."

Mr. P. T. Donoghue, manager of the Shelbourne Park National Greyhound Racing Company, says: "Owners across the Channel are now relying almost exclusively on Irish breeders."

"Greyhound breeding has practically ceased in Britain. The buyers are convinced that greyhound racing will be more popular than ever after the war—when the boys come home—and they are stocking up their kennels. Prices have been rising steadily for some months."

"Just before the war there were 110 tracks in England, which ran races nearly every day and sometimes twice a day. By Government order, meetings were cut down to one a week, and greyhound stocks depleted, but they will all have to be replenished as soon as the war ends and things return to normal."



A remarkable feature of present-day greyhound racing is that, with only half as many meetings as in the last boom year, 1938, more money is passing through the Totalisators.

In 1938, £22,253,770, of which £20,928,544 was returned to the public, passed through the Totalisators.

The sum increased to £22,753,770 in 1942, the public getting back £21,388,544.

—THEN COMES THE TAX-MAN.

Tracks take 6 per cent. of all money passing through the Totalisators. In 1938 the 17 tracks in the London area had an average income from the "machine" of £78,500, and in 1942 £79,000. Added to this the tracks have the gate-money.

It is not all profit, of course, for income tax, excess profits tax, rates, etc., have all to be paid. But it is good going for a company promoting

sport to have a record financial year in war-time.

No other sport can be doing half so well. On leave and on half-days, we're certainly going to the dogs, whenever we get the chance.

Make this your own paper by sending

**YOUR IDEAS
YOUR JOKES
YOUR
SUGGESTIONS**

to the address on page 4

No—this one's not on us!

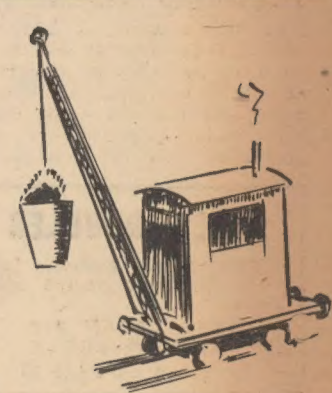
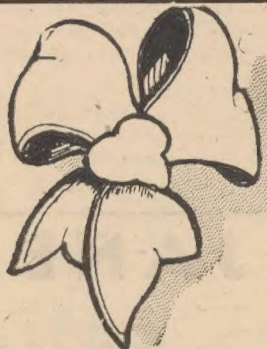
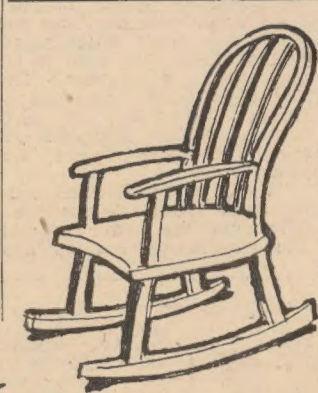
IT needs a steady hand and a big thirst to drink a yard of beer, especially when the glass holds three pints.

Many Service-men make wagers with their friends as to whether they can drink a glassful from the old-time yard glass that hangs in the Boot and Shoe Hotel, Darlington, Co. Durham.

It's a real thirst-quencher, and this former village blacksmith about to drink his yard has the thirst and the steady hand. The Service-men usually lose their bets because when they get near the end it comes from the bottom with such a rush that they spill it down their tunics. But perhaps their hands are not so steady by then.

It costs 3s. 6d. to get it filled with ordinary beer. That's what is known as a long drink...

Take a look for yourself
in this
**HOME TOWN
NEWS**



EVERY evening, when the weather's fine, an old lady, nearly seventy, takes her rocking-chair outside the front door and spends an hour or two watching the heavily laden barges move seaward down the River Don.

And sometimes, Petty Officer John Hepworth, she takes your letters to read over again. You can picture her, sitting there, beside the white cottage at Stainforth, where you were born, and which you left when you joined up.

Those letters mean a whole lot to her.

WAITING anxiously for that next leave, A.B. Robert Fisher? We bet you are. And so is Miss Doris Fish, of Boston Spa, Yorks.

It'll be wedding bells for two (yes, real wedding bells, these days) when you get back.

You know that metal ring in the shape of a fish you sent her for her last birthday? Well, she's so pleased with it that she's hoping to have it copied in silver for the bridesmaids.

She told us she works twelve hours a day at munitions. But she still finds time to make her wedding trousseau. She has become quite expert lately at embroidering sailors' knots. Now she's waiting to tie the biggest one, with your help.

REMEMBER that plump chicken they had waiting for you when you got home after two years abroad, Telegraphist Sidney Cutsforth?

We wouldn't mind betting you think of it sometimes, now you are back at sea—and of the old home at Hull, too.

It gave Mother even more pleasure than it gave you, and they are always thinking of you. They send you love and best wishes for a happy ship and many a good trip.

The kid brother, Ronald, hopes you won't have won the war before he gets a chance of joining up. It's submarines for him, too.

MAYBE you were wondering whether they were thinking of you at home on July 10, P.O. Jack Leaman. Well, they certainly were, and there's a bumper party waiting for you when you get home, to celebrate that 22nd birthday.

Hope you got the birthday cards all right. Mum and Dad are anxious to know—so's Evelyn, who wears an engagement ring on her finger. She's doing a grand job as a crane driver.

Periscope Page

WANGLING WORDS—63

1. Place the same two letters, in the same order, both before and after LU, and make a word.
2. Mix the words RICHER and SOON to make a large animal.
3. Shange SOAP into FOAM, altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration.
- Change in the same way: DAME into TROT, CUP into TEA, HOLE into DARN.
4. How many four-letter and five-letter words can you make from the word RIGHTANGLE?

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 62

1. RESPIRES.
2. ALLIGATOR.
3. PIPE, PIPS, LIPS, LOPS, LOGS, LAGS, FAGS, WILL, WILE, WINE, WANE, WANT, WONT, DATE, DARE, DART, DIRT, GIRT, GIRL, PIG, BIG, BOG, HOG, HAG, HAM.
4. Mate, Meat, Tame, Them, That, This, Hame, Hate, Time, Emit, Came, Heat, Cite, Mace, Chit, Chat, Tact, Mice, Mats, Cats, etc.
Shame, Chest, Cheat, Teach, Chime, Teats, State, Steam, Meats, Mates, Heats, Hates, Items, etc.



It was evident that a boat had entered the bay, and I saw little reason to doubt the truth of the report that it had brought my companion. Every time, therefore, that we gained an elevation, I looked eagerly around, hoping to behold him.

In the midst of an excited throng, who by their violent gestures and wild cries appeared to be under the influence of some excitement as strong as my own, I was now borne along at a rapid trot, frequently stooping my head to avoid the branches which crossed the path, and never ceasing to implore those who carried me to accelerate their already swift pace.

In this manner we had proceeded about four or five miles, when we were met by a party of some twenty islanders, between whom and those who accompanied me ensued an animated conference. Impatient of the delay occasioned

MIXED DOUBLES

- Two more games, two more things connected with them.
- (a) BEND CLEAN FIG.
 - (b) LOST ONE BREAK.
- (Answers on Page 3)

by this interruption, I was beseeching the man who carried me to proceed without his loitering companions, when Kory-Kory, running to my side, informed me, in three fatal words, that the news had all proved false—that Toby had not arrived—"Toby owlee permi."

Heaven only knows how, in the state of mind and body I then was, I ever sustained the agony which this intelligence caused me; not that the news was altogether unexpected, but I had trusted that the fact might not have been made known until we should have arrived upon the beach. As it was, I at

To-day's Brains Trust

QUIZ for today



AROUND the discussion table to-day we have a Geologist, a Professor of Physics, an Astronomer, and Mr. Everyman, and they are to deal with the question:—

The great continents of the world are roughly triangular in shape, with the apex pointing southwards. Is there any explanation of this, or is it coincidence?

Astronomer: "It may, of course, be a coincidence; but a number of plausible explanations have been put forward. One has to do with the cooling of the earth from the molten state, soon after it was formed. It can be shown that if a body of the shape and construction of the earth were to cool down, it would assume a shape which would give rise to triangular continents when its surface was partly covered with water."

Physicist: "You are referring to the tetrahedral theory, and I think this is capable of a simple description. If we imagine the primeval earth as a spherical ball of molten rock, it is not difficult to picture it cooling and shrinking till its surface solidifies and forms a crust. What happens now? The crust is a full-sized solid skin, but the interior is still a rapidly shrinking liquid."

"Moreover, the crust is mainly rock, while the interior is mainly iron, which contracts very much more than rock on cooling. The next stage will be the gradual col-

lapse of the crust on to the shrinking interior, and the natural form for the earth to assume will tend towards a tetrahedron.

"A tetrahedron is a pyramid with three triangular sides and a triangular base, and it is the form in which the greatest possible surface area covers the smallest possible quantity of contents. The earth is actually still very nearly spherical, but the continents can be explained as the beginnings of the triangular corners of the tetrahedron."

Mr. Everyman: "I can see the force of that, because a tetrahedron has four such corners, and the four big triangles are North America, South America, Africa and India."

Astronomer: "Well — no. There is a further consideration, and that is that the corners of a tetrahedron are all on the opposite sides to the flat surfaces. The parts on the earth which correspond are the Americas, opposite the Indian Ocean; Africa, opposite the Pacific; Asia and Australia (opposite the Atlantic; and the Antarctic continent, opposite the Arctic Ocean. You see, the analogy is just sufficiently good to be intriguing, but not good enough to be certain."

Geologist: "Also, there are other explanations of the distribution of land and sea which are equally probable and which have no bearing at all on the triangularity of the continents."

"Wegener's hypothesis, for

instance, turns on the fact that the two sides of the Atlantic Ocean will fit into each other, and that Asia can, in theory, be bent round to fit closely to the east coast of Africa.

"Wegener's idea was that there was originally only one

away from the original parent mass."

Astronomer: "Astronomy supports Wegener's general idea, too, for the earth would have been unstable till the large masses of land were more or less equally distributed round the Equator."

ROUND THE WORLD

with our
Roving Cameraman



POOLING THEIR HEAT.

Of all the apparently lazy, slow-moving animals, the buffalo of Palestine, Mesopotamia and the Near East take the cake—the mud cake. They never run, but move with a slow, dull swing, whether they are pulling a load or just moving. Huge brutes they are, and are used for heavy work such as shifting a truck of grain or a barrel of water. And even then they have to be prodded. When they feel too hot—and that is frequently—in the summer they make for the nearest mud pool and drop into it. They don't mind mud, in fact, they rather like it. It clings to their sides in cakes and they don't bother to rub it off. It has been said that these animals have no brains, but maybe they have more than is thought, or they wouldn't be so lazy.

huge continent, but that under the stress of the earth's rotation this split up into five main pieces, which then drifted slowly into their present positions. He collected a great deal of evidence to show that this is possible, and still further evidence from fossils to suggest that it really did happen."

Mr. Everyman: "What sort of evidence from fossils?"

Geologist: "Well, he showed that similar fossil creatures lived in the past on those parts of the continents which he suggested must have been in contact with one another. Thus, fossils in South America are similar to those in South Africa, which suggests that these countries were once joined."

"By a more detailed study, he even found it possible to determine the order in which the continental masses broke

Physicist: "It may seem incredible that the solid continents could drift about in the solid crust of the earth, but there have been laboratory experiments showing that, under sufficient pressure, even the hardest rocks will 'give'."

"There is also good evidence that the temperature of the earth's crust rises periodically till it is very near melting point, at which times the continents are more or less like rafts floating on a semi-liquid ball. Something of this sort happens every ninety million years."

Mr. Everyman: "I take it that Wegener's theory has most evidence to back it, but that it does not explain why the continents are triangular, which the other theory does. What is the general view of modern science?"

1. What is a booby?
2. Who wrote (a) "Auld Lang Syne," (b) "Old Mortality"?
3. Which of the following is an "intruder," and why: Candle, Gaslight, Paraffin Lamp, Sunlight, Nightlight?
4. What is embracery?
5. What and where are Eigg, Rum and Muck?
6. What is the everyday name for the complaint called "parotitis"?
7. What is meant by stenorian?
8. What is an osmund?
9. Who was "poor, miserable Starkey"?
10. What is 1066 in Roman figures?
11. What was the date of the Russo-Japanese War?
12. What is serradilla?

Answers to Quiz in No. 100

1. A short, strong horse; also a male swan.
2. (a) An 18th century novelist, (b) Poet Laureate in 1896.
3. Tormentilla is a weed; the others are garden flowers.
4. (a) A rocky pass on the Danube, (b) the southern entrance to the Red Sea—in Arabic, Bab el Mandeb.
5. Magallanes in Chile, near Cape Horn.
6. A race of giants mentioned in Deuteronomy.
7. Australian word for a hooligan.

Who is it?

He stayed too long in the "local" one night, and on his way home saw some witches dancing in a ruined church. He called out to them, and then dashed away on his grey mare, Meg, with the witches screaming after him. Just in time he managed to cross a river, and escaped; witches being unable to pass over running water. One of the witches grabbed his mare's tail and pulled all its hair out. His wife's name was Kate. Who was he?

(Answer on Page 3)

Geologist: "Geologists are inclined to subscribe to some modification of Wegener's theory, but attempts are still being made to combine the two. Thus, while Wegener may be right on the big scale, the tetrahedral theory may operate within it, during the periods of adjustment."

Wherever God erects a house of prayer,
The Devil always builds a chapel there;
And 'twill be found upon examination
The latter has the largest congregation.
Daniel Defoe
(1663-1731).

By HERMAN MELVILLE

once foresaw the course the savages would pursue. They had only yielded thus far to my entreaties, that I might give a joyful welcome to my long-lost comrade; but now that it was known he had not arrived they would at once oblige me to turn back.

My anticipations were but too correct. In spite of the resistance I made, they carried me into a house which was near the spot, and left me upon the mats. Shortly afterwards, several of those who had accompanied me from the Ti, detaching themselves from the others, proceeded in the direction of the sea.

Those who remained—among whom were Marheyo, Mow-Mow, Kory-Kory, and Tinor—gathered about the dwelling, and appeared to be awaiting their return.

This convinced me that strangers—perhaps some of my own countrymen—had for some cause or other entered the bay. Distracted at the idea of their vicinity, and reckless of the pain which I suffered, I heeded not the assurances of the islanders that there were no boats at the beach, but, starting to my feet, endeavoured to gain the door.

Instantly the passage was blocked up by several men, who commanded me to resume my seat. The fierce looks of the irritated savages admonished me that I could gain nothing by force, and that it was by entreaty alone that I could hope to compass my object.

Guided by this consideration, I turned to Mow-Mow, the only chief present, whom I had been much in the habit of seeing, and, carefully

concealing my real design, tried to make him comprehend that I still believed Toby to have arrived on the shore, and besought him to allow me to go forward to welcome him.

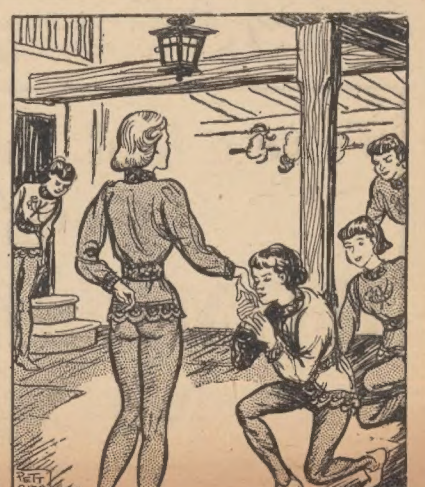
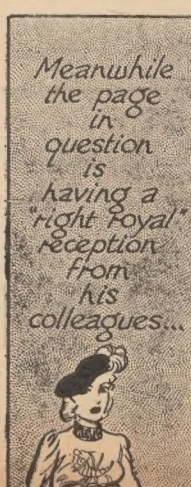
To all his repeated assertions that my companion had not been seen, I pretended to turn a deaf ear: while I urged my solicitations with an eloquence of gesture which the one-eyed chief appeared unable to resist.

He seemed, indeed, to regard me as a froward child, to whose wishes he had not the heart to oppose force, and whom he must consequently humour. He spoke a few words to the natives, who at once retreated from the door, and I immediately passed out of the house.

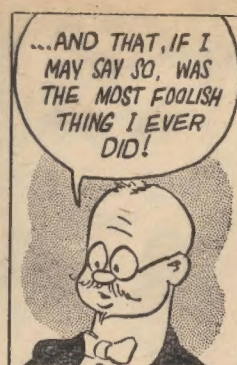
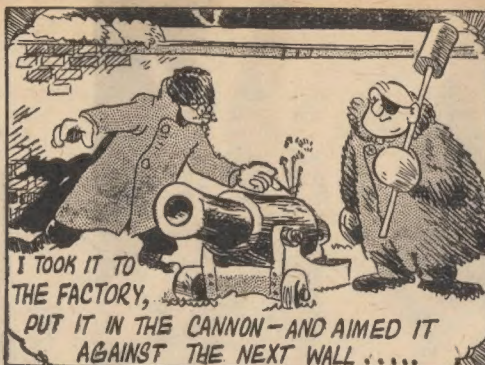
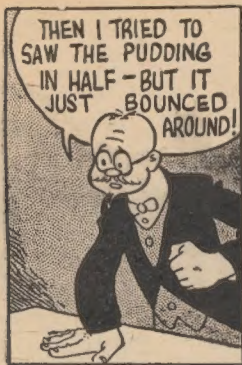
Here I looked earnestly round for Kory-Kory; but that hitherto faithful servant was nowhere to be seen. Unwilling to linger even for a

Continued on Page 3.

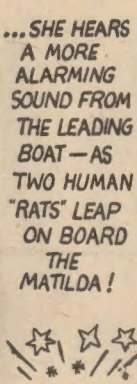
JANE



Beelzebub Jones



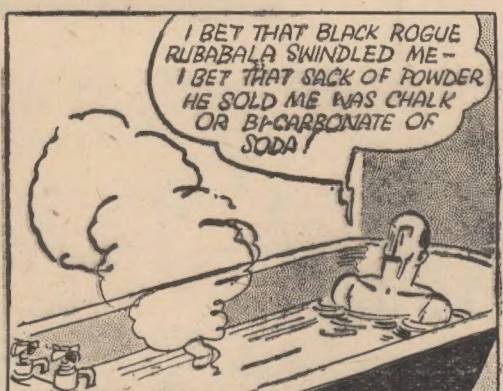
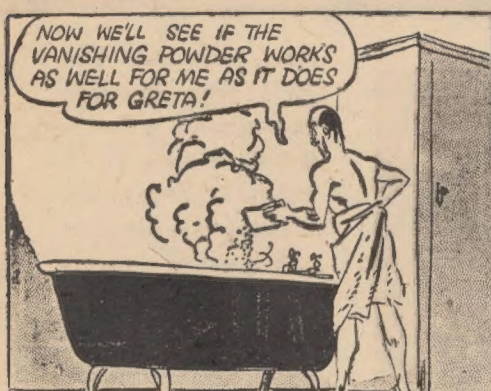
Belinda



Popeye



Ruggles



Garth



This Twins Mystery

By RONALD GARTH

GEOFF WARDLE and Gilbert Wardle were twins. Always, they said, whatever happened to the one would happen to the other. Now their folks are hoping for the best, for Lieut. Geoffrey Wardle, of the submarine Starfish, is reported alive and well in a German prison camp, and Sub-Lieut. Gilbert Wardle, of the submarine Sterlet, may still turn out to be safe.

This strange link of coincidence, that so often binds the lives of twins, happens too often to be disregarded.

Only the other day twin sisters, Lois and Louise Coasts, who had married twin brothers, brought—unknown to each other—twin divorce actions based on identical charges of cruelty.

In Cairo, recently, twin sisters died at the same moment, though nowhere near each other. One died in hospital. At that exact moment, her sister flung herself from the window of her flat.

Again, twin nurses, Helga Pridie, of Bristol, and Dorothy Pridie, of New Zealand, though living 12,000 miles apart, were proposed to on the same day.

Two other twins, Joan and Eileen Sims, involved in a gymnasium accident, turned up at hospital with identical head injuries and received the same medical attention, even to two stitches.

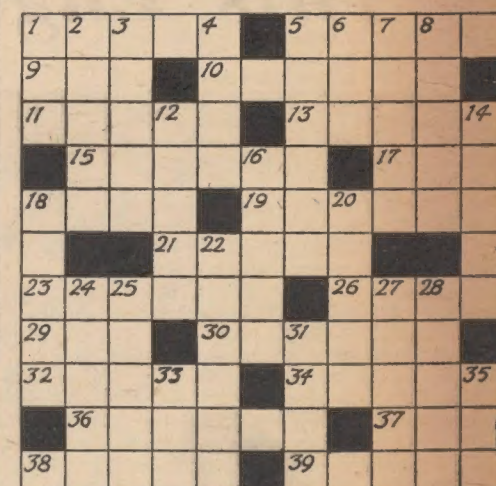
Doctors have a name for this strange sympathy of twins. They call it "twillies." Its cause—or its cure—is a baffling riddle. Twins have died on the same day of the same complaint. This happened recently, when one of the best-known cattle-breeders in Scotland, Mr. James Marshall, died, aged sixty-five, of high blood pressure... while in Sussex his brother died of the same complaint.

Not long ago, at Brighton, a young man came up on a charge of theft. It was explained that his character had utterly changed since the death of his twin sister.

Again, an Australian woman felt so sure that her twin sister in London was in trouble that she sent off a helpful sum of money. One after several weeks was it proved that her guess about the other's financial distress had been correct.

In Washington, scientists are studying twins who have lived apart for eighteen years and yet still answer questions alike and are identical in voice, appearance and smiles, although they have been separated since they were eight days old.

CROSSWORD CORNER



CLUES ACROSS.

1 Footballers. 5 Fine pottery. 9 Space of time. 10 Sports official. 11 Whin. 13 Pull. 15 Make coloured blotches. 17 Weight. 18 Yarn. 19 Zealous. 21 Garden flower. 23 Gear. 26 Catch sight of. 29 Bother. 30 Mistakes in print. 32 Fall back. 34 Old violin. 36 Ankle covering. 37 Vermillion. 38 Aids. 39 Additional.

CLUES DOWN.

1 Entreat. 2 Scent. 3 Song of joy. 4 Fat. 5 Ball. 6 Patty. 7 Hold forth. 8 English shire. 12 Piece of meat. 14 Going in. 16 More recent. 18 Complete. 20 Think possible. 22 Rains and hails. 24 Proverb. 25 Resin for varnish. 27 Commence. 28 Father. 31 Exceptional. 33 Little drink. 35 Girl's name.

HARSH PAST
BEN HORATIO
RAISIN LESS
ARM VERA AS
STAVE EVIL
S TIRADES A
FETE DROPS
MR ADZE LOP
EARL ENCASE
EMULATE TEN
DEMY ADDER

Answers to Mixed Doubles.

(a) FENCING & BLADE.
(b) SNOOKIER & TABLE.

Answer to Who Is It?
Burns's "TAM O' SHANTER"

Trust that man in nothing
who has not a conscience in
everything.
Laurence Sterne
(1713-1768).

TYPEE

Continued from Page 2.

single instant when every moment might be so important, I motioned to a muscular fellow near me to take me upon his back: to my surprise he angrily refused. I turned to another, but with a like result.

A third attempt was as unsuccessful, and I immediately perceived what had induced Mow-mow to grant my request, and why

the other natives conducted themselves in so strange a manner. It was evident that the chief had only given me liberty to continue my progress towards the sea, because he supposed that I was deprived of the means of reaching it.

Convinced by this of their determination to retain me a captive, I became desperate; and almost insensible to the pain which I suffered, I seized a spear which was

leaning against the projecting eaves of the house, and, supporting myself with it, resumed the path that swept by the dwelling.

To my surprise, I was suffered to proceed alone, all the natives remaining in front of the house, and engaging in earnest conversation, which every moment became more loud and vehement; and, to my unspeakable delight, I perceived that some difference of opinion had arisen between them; that two parties, in short, were formed, and consequently that, in their divided

counsels, there was some chance of my deliverance.

Before I had proceeded a hundred yards I was again surrounded by the savages, who were still in all the heat of argument, and appeared every moment as if they would come to blows. In the midst of this tumult old Marheyo came to my side, and I shall never forget the benevolent expression of his countenance.

He placed his arm upon my shoulder, and emphatically pronounced one expressive English

word I had taught him—"Home." I at once understood what he meant, and eagerly expressed my thanks to him.

Fayaway and Kory-Kory were by his side, both weeping violently; and it was not until the old man had twice repeated the command that his son could bring himself to obey him, and take me again upon his back. The one-eyed chief opposed his doing so, but he was overruled, and, as it seemed to me, by some of his own party.

(Continued to-morrow)

Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning,"
C/o Press Division,
Admiralty,
London, S.W.1.

ANY QUESTIONS?

Says Jane Frazee, and Jane should know most of the answers. She starred in Universal's "When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again."



Here comes the stage coach . . .



This England

Springtime in
Buckinghamshire



And here are the girls who provide the sound effects. B.B.C. Effects Girls Elaine Cunningham making the noise of galloping horses and Monica Bell providing the jangle of harness. What is the syphon for? Sssh.



"Don't say he's eaten the Ship's Cat."